Baz Luhrmann "Everybody's Free (Feat. Lee Perry)"

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Ladies and Gentlemen of the class of Â'97
Wear sunscreen
If I could offer you only one tip for the future,
sunscreen would be
it. The long term benefits of sunscreen have been
proved by
scientists whereas the rest of my advice has no basis
more reliable
than my own meandering
experienceÂ...I will dispense this advice now.

Enjoy the power and beauty of your youth; oh nevermind; you will not understand the power and beauty of your youth until they have faded.

But trust me, in 20 years youÂ'll look back at photos of yourself and recall in a way you canÂ't grasp now how much possibility lay before you and how fabulous you really lookedÂ....YouÂ're not as fat as you imagine.

DonÂ't worry about the future; or worry, but know that worrying is as effective as trying to solve an algebra equation by chewing bubblegum. The real troubles in your life are apt to be things that never crossed your worried mind; the kind that blindside you at 4pm on some idle Tuesday.

Do one thing everyday that scares you

Sing

DonÂ't be reckless with other peopleÂ's hearts, donÂ't put up with people who are reckless with yours.

Floss

DonÂ't waste your time on jealousy; sometimes youÂ're ahead, sometimes youÂ're behindÂ...the race is long, and in the end, itÂ's only with yourself.

Remember the compliments you receive, forget the insults; if you succeed in doing this, tell me how.

Keep your old love letters, throw away your old bank statements.

Stretch

DonÂ't feel guilty if you donÂ't know what you want to do with your lifeÂ...the most interesting people I know didnÂ't know at 22 what they wanted to do with their lives, some of the most interesting 40 year olds I know still donÂ't.

Get plenty of calcium.

Be kind to your knees, youÂ'll miss them when theyÂ're gone.

Maybe youÂ'll marry, maybe you wonÂ't, maybe youÂ'll have children,maybe

you wonÂ't, maybe youÂ'll divorce at 40, maybe youÂ'll dance the funky

chicken on your 75th wedding anniversaryÂ...what ever you do, donÂ't

congratulate yourself too much or berate yourself either \hat{A} – your

choices are half chance, so are everybody elseÂ's. Enjoy your body,

use it every way you canÂ...donÂ't be afraid of it, or what other people

think of it, itÂ's the greatest instrument youÂ'll ever own..

DanceÂ...even if you have nowhere to do it but in your own living room.

Read the directions, even if you donÂ't follow them.

Do NOT read beauty magazines, they will only make you feel ugly.

(Brother and sister together we'll make it through Someday your spirit will take you and guide you there I know you've been hurting, and I know I've been waiting to be there for you. And I'll be there to help you out, whenever I can).

Get to know your parents, you never know when theyÂ'll be gone for good.

Be nice to your siblings; they are the best link to your past and the people most likely to stick with you in the future.

Understand that friends come and go, but for the precious few you should hold on. Work hard to bridge the gaps in geography and lifestyle because the older you get, the more you need the people you knew when you were young.

Live in New York City once, but leave before it makes you hard; live in Northern California once, but leave before it makes you soft.

Travel.

Accept certain inalienable truths, prices will rise, politicians will philander, you too will get old, and when you do youÂ'll fantasize that when you were young prices were reasonable, politicians were noble and children respected their elders.

Respect your elders.

DonÂ't expect anyone else to support you. Maybe you have a trust fund, maybe you have a wealthy spouse; but you never know when either one might run out.

DonÂ't mess too much with your hair, or by the time you're 40, it will look 85.

Be careful whose advice you buy, but, be patient with those who supply it. Advice is a form of nostalgia, dispensing it is a way of fishing the past from the disposal, wiping it off, painting over the ugly parts and recycling it for more than itÂ's worth.

But trust me on the sunscreenÂ...

(Brother and sister together we'll make it through Someday your spirit will take you and guide you there I know you've been hurting, and I know I've been waiting to be there for you. And I'll be there just helping you out, whenever I can.

Everybody's free oh yeah oh everybody's free oh yeah.)

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